

AN INFORMAL AFFAIR

By A. M. Davies Ogden

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The claims were just being uncovered, and a mingled odor of seaweed, potatoes and other things cooking busily away was borne deliciously on the breeze. Little Mile, de Saint Cyr looked about her. The long table spread under the trees was covered with a white cloth and piled with dishes. Overhead the leaves rustled freshly, and out beyond the sound, all blue and gold in the sunset light, rippled and splashed upon great gray rocks where the fire curled away into a wide feather of smoke.

The French girl drew a quick breath of appreciation. How beautiful America was! It was her first visit to the United States, and on landing in New York Mile, de Saint Cyr had come directly to her aunt's place on the Connecticut shore. She was a young aunt, only a few years older than Aline, and with a young and jolly husband. Aline found herself caught at once into a round of gay outdoor life, a round which bewildered, yet charmed.

Owing to a breakdown of the motor car, they had been a bit late in arriving at the clam-bake. The guests were already seated, and Mrs. Redvers, the hostess, made a hasty introduction of the newcomers. She had rattled through a confusing number of names, then pointed to some grimy, collarless young men bending over the fire.

"And those are the cooks and waiters," she cried merrily.

Mile, de Saint Cyr eyed them curiously as they brought over to the table great platters heaped with steaming clams. She never before had seen such untidy waiters. Everything at her aunt's had been conventional enough. Here at last was America more as she had pictured it to herself. A young



"I REGRET I HAVE NOTHING TO REWARD YOU WITH."

man with flushed face, dark eyes and small dark mustache ran behind the chairs.

"Sauce, sauce!" he cried. He halved by the girl, regarding her with evident approval. "Take some of this; it's good," he said frankly. Mile, de Saint Cyr looked at him in surprise. But perhaps this was American too. And the sauce did look good.

"Thank you," she said gravely. The young man ran on. But presently he returned. "The lobsters are ready," he called, and there was rapid shifting of plates.

How good everything tasted—the delicious chicken, the tender corn, the hot potatoes and through them all the faint, indefinable saltish flavor of the seaweed! It was certainly great fun. And yet it was so utterly unlike anything the girl ever had known in France. Straight from a convent school, this sudden freedom a l'Americaine was at first a bit frightening. She ate demurely, watching the people about her with bright, curious eyes.

The young man who had helped her to the sauce came back and dropped into an empty seat beside her, bringing a well filled plate for himself.

"I'm just about starved," he informed her. "I've been working so hard all day!"

Aline glanced about her. The other collarless youths were now also seated at the table, eating and talking busily. Perhaps this was the custom at clam-bakes. But how odd!

"You are tired," she said in her sweet, sympathetic little voice. "I suppose you do not have to work so hard as this every day." He laughed.

"Thank goodness, no. Usually I am lazy enough."

Aline looked at him with a serious smile.

"I am sure you underestimate yourself," she said kindly. "I do not see how any one in your—your profession"—she put it delicately—"can be very lazy."

An expressive shrug answered her. "Only too easy," he returned. "It's principally waiting, you know, especial-

ly for the younger ones, and that, although trying, is not particularly fatiguing. But it's all the day's work," cheerfully. "Perhaps this afternoon's energy may help the average," with a laugh. "It's Labor day, you know."

"Labor day?" queried the girl. "What is that?"

"One of our American holidays," he explained. "That's why I am here today."

"Oh," said Aline with sudden comprehension. So Labor day was apparently the equivalent of those fetes of the olden times when for once all classes mingled in friendly simplicity. What a splendid idea! But no wonder she had not understood at first.

It was growing dusk. Across the lawn the gardener's children were setting off rockets left over from the last Fourth of July. The guests were moving about the grounds. Some had gone to the rocks, others watched the glittering trail of the fireworks. Mile, de Saint Cyr had crossed to where her aunt stood chatting with the hostess in the twilight of the pines. Suddenly came a s-s-swish, a flash, as one of the rockets, too powerful for the little hand which held it, exploded unexpectedly in the direction of the trees. There was a warning shout, a cry and Mile, de Saint Cyr felt herself caught and pulled forcibly away, while eager fingers crushed out a spark in the fragile faces of her gown. It was all over in a second, before any one else had time to realize that anything had happened, and Mile, de Saint Cyr stood trembling, half with fright at what she had escaped, half with anger at the indignity to which she had been subjected. For she—she, Aline de Saint Cyr—had been, for no matter how brief a space, in a man's arms.

"Are you hurt?" he asked anxiously, and Aline knew it to be the dark young waiter.

But she could hardly speak. She was startled; she was angry, yet somehow not so angry as she felt she should be. She was shaking all over, but she tried to control herself, to utter a word of thanks. Her purse was at home; she had nothing to offer the man for having saved her life. She felt mortified. Perhaps if he could come to her aunt's—

"Monsieur," she essayed timidly—she could not bring herself to call him garçon—"I regret I have nothing to reward you with except my gratitude, but later at my aunt's house—"

"May I come and see you then?" he broke in eagerly. "I didn't know whether you would want me to. But I am often here at my sister's!"

"Why—why, my aunt!"—stammered Aline. She was conscious of a horrible sense of embarrassment. Surely her aunt would not approve. Oh, what could she say? This was dreadful.

"Bob," called a voice from the shadows. The young man started.

"Bother," he growled. "Haven't I done enough for Lucie today? I suppose she wants me to wash up."

"Lucie," repeated Aline.

"My sister, Mrs. Redvers," impatiently. "She said it would be so much nicer and less formal if we boys did the cooking and serving. So she let all her people off for the day. But I draw the line at washing dishes."

For one terrible moment everything wavered before Aline, her brain whirled. Then she faced him breathlessly.

"What—what did you say your profession was?" she demanded tensely.

"Why, the law," surprised.

"But," still breathless, "you spoke of waiting!"

"For cases, of course," more and more surprised. "Oh, by Jove," as a sudden thought flashed into his own mind. "I say, you didn't think"—But Aline, her eyes very bright, set her chin hard.

"No," she said determinedly. "I didn't think. Wouldn't you—wouldn't you like to come and meet auntie?"

Get and Come Again.

A Quaker in taking his usual walk before dinner chanced to meet with a friend whom he had not seen for a long time, and, after a hearty shake of the hand and a little friendly conversation, he asked the friend in the usual mode to go home with him, saying:

"Friend, wilt thou go and stick thy fork in my pudding today?"

The friend replied in the affirmative. "Thank thee, neighbor, I will." And so the two Quakers trudged off home together.

In consequence of the friend being just off a journey and a good trencherman also, he stuck his fork not only in his pudding, but in his meat as well, and, having passed his plate so many times and being almost ashamed to do so again without making an excuse, said:

"Neighbor, according to custom, I cuts and comes again."

"Well, friend," replied the Quaker, "thou shalt cut as long as thou think proper, now thou beest here, but," looking him straight in the face, "come again thou never shalt."—London Mail.

Deadly Serpent Bites

are as common in India as are stomach and liver disorders with us. For the latter however there is a sure remedy: Electric Bitters; the great restorative medicine, of which S. A. Brown, of Bennettville, S. C., says: "They restored my wife to perfect health, after years of suffering with dyspepsia and a chronically torpid liver." Electric Bitters cure chills and fever, malaries, biliousness, lame back, kidney troubles and bladder disorders. Sold on guarantee by Charles Rogers, druggist. Price 50c.

All the telegraphic and local news in the Morning Astorian.

Republicans, be sure your tickets are marked X as indicated. This is a Republican year. Vote your ticket straight.

Official Ballot for Astoria Precinct No. 1, Clatsop County, June 4, 1906.

Mark X Between the Number and Name of Each Candidate or Answer Voted For

STATE

FOR GOVERNOR.	Vote for One	FOR STATE PRINTER.	Vote for One
12 I. H. AMOS, of Multnomah County.....	Prohibition	35 J. C. COOPER, of Yamhill County.....	Socialist
13 C. W. BARZEE, of Wasco County.....	Socialist	36 X WILLIS S. DUNIWAY, of Multnomah County.....	Republican
14 GEORGE E. CHAMBERLAIN, of Multnomah Co.....	Democrat	37 ALVIN S. HAWK, of Multnomah County.....	Prohibition
15 X JAMES WITHYCOMBE, of Benton County.....	Republican	38 J. SCOTT TAYLOR, of Klamath County.....	Democrat
FOR SECRETARY OF STATE.	Vote for One	FOR COMMISSIONER OF LABOR STATISTICS AND INSPECTOR OF FACTORIES AND WORKSHOPS.	Vote for One
16 X FRANK W. BENSON, of Douglas County.....	Republican	39 X O. P. HOFF, of Multnomah County.....	Republican
17 R. C. BROWN, of Douglas County.....	Socialist	40 W. S. RICHARDS, of Linn County.....	Socialist
18 T. S. McDANIEL, of Multnomah County.....	Prohibition	Second Congressional District	
19 P. H. SROAT, of Marion County.....	Democrat	FOR REPRESENTATIVE TO CONGRESS.	Vote for One
FOR STATE TREASURER.	Vote for One	41 X W. R. ELLIS, of Umatilla County.....	Republican
20 LESLIE BUTLER, of Wasco County.....	Prohibition	42 JAMES HARVEY GRAHAM, of Baker County.....	Democrat
21 G. R. COOK, of Multnomah County.....	Socialist	43 A. M. PAUL, of Union County.....	Socialist
22 J. D. MATLOCK, of Lane County.....	Democrat	44 H. W. STONE, of Multnomah County.....	Prohibition
23 X GEORGE A. STEEL, of Clackamas County.....	Republican	FOR UNITED STATES SENATOR (to fill vacancy).	Vote for One
FOR SUPREME JUDGE.	Vote for One	45 HIRAM GOULD, of Yamhill County.....	Prohibition
24 C. J. BRIGHT, of Sherman County.....	Prohibition	46 X FRED W. MULKEY, of Multnomah County.....	Republican
25 X ROBERT EAKIN, of Union County.....	Republican	47 J. D. STEVENS, of Multnomah County.....	Socialist
26 T. G. HAILEY, of Umatilla County.....	Democrat	FOR UNITED STATES SENATOR.	Vote for One
27 MARCUS W. ROBBINS, of Josephine County.....	Socialist	Term Beginning March 4, 1907.	
FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL.	Vote for One	48 X JONATHAN BOURNE, JR., of Multnomah Co.....	Republican
28 C. C. BRIX, of Crook County.....	Socialist	49 JOHN M. GEARIN, of Multnomah County.....	Democrat
29 X A. M. CRAWFORD, of Douglas County.....	Republican	50 B. LEE PAGET, of Multnomah County.....	Prohibition
30 ROBERT A. MILLER, of Multnomah County.....	Democrat	51 A. G. SIMOLA, of Multnomah County.....	Socialist
31 F. B. RUTHERFORD, of Multnomah County.....	Prohibition		
FOR SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION.	Vote for One		
32 X J. H. ACKERMAN, of Multnomah County.....	Republican		
33 J. E. HOMSER, of Multnomah County.....	Socialist		
34 HENRY SHEAK, of Benton County.....	Prohibition		

COUNTY

FOR STATE SENATOR.	Vote for One	FOR COUNTY CLERK.	Vote for One
52 H. L. HENDERSON, of Clatsop County.....	Democratic-Citizens	62 X J. C. CLINTON, of Clatsop County.....	Republican
53 X W. T. SCHOLFIELD, of Clatsop County.....	Republican	FOR COUNTY TREASURER.	Vote for One
FOR REPRESENTATIVE.	Vote for Two	63 X WM. A. SHERMAN, of Clatsop County.....	Republican
54 X ASMUS BRIX, of Clatsop County.....	Republican	64 R. R. WALLACE, of Clatsop County.....	Citizens
55 X JOHN C. McCUE, of Clatsop County.....	Republican	FOR SURVEYOR.	Vote for One
56 GEO. W. MORTON, of Clatsop County.....	Citizens	65 X R. C. F. ASTBURY, of Clatsop County.....	Republican
FOR COUNTY JUDGE.	Vote for One	FOR CORONER.	Vote for One
57 X J. A. EAKIN, of Clatsop County.....	Republican	66 X CHARLES E. LINTON, of Clatsop County.....	Republican
58 O. I. PETERSON, of Clatsop County.....	Citizens	67 W. C. A. POHL, of Clatsop County.....	Citizens
59 C. J. TRENCHARD, of Clatsop County.....	Democrat	FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.	Vote for One
FOR SHERIFF.	Vote for One	68 J. F. BARTOLDUS, of Clatsop County.....	Citizens
60 J. V. BURNS, of Clatsop County.....	Citizens	69 B. F. COFFEY, of Clatsop County.....	Democrat
61 X MERRITT R. POMEROY, of Clatsop County.....	Republican	70 X C. C. MASTEN, of Clatsop County.....	Republican

ASTORIA DISTRICT

FOR JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.	Vote for One	FOR CONSTABLE.	Vote for One
71 X P. J. GOODMAN, of Clatsop County.....	Republican	73 X JOHN SAYER, of Clatsop County.....	Rep.-Dem.-Citizen
72 C. C. UTZINGER, of Clatsop County.....	Democratic-Citizen		

PROPOSED BY REFERENDUM PETITION

"Shall Act Appropriating Money Maintaining Insane Asylum, Penitentiary, Deaf Mute, Blind School, University, Agricultural College and Normal Schools be approved?" Vote Yes or No

300 Yes.

301 No.

PROPOSED BY INITIATIVE PETITION

For Equal Suffrage Constitutional Amendment. Vote Yes or No

302 Yes.

303 No.

For Amendment to the Local Option Law, Giving Anti-Prohibitionists and Prohibitionists Equal Privileges. Vote Yes or No

304 Yes.

305 No.

For Law to Abolish Tolls on the Mount Hood and Barlow Road and Providing for Its Ownership by the State. Vote Yes or No

306 Yes.

307 No.

For Constitutional Amendment Providing Method of Amending Constitution and Applying the Referendum to all Laws Affecting Constitutional Conventions and Amendments. Vote Yes or No

308 Yes.

309 No.

For Constitutional Amendment Giving Cities and Towns Exclusive Power to Enact and Amend their Charters. Vote Yes or No

310 Yes.

311 No.

For Constitutional Amendment to Allow the State Printing, Binding and Printer's Compensation to be Regulated by Law at any Time. Vote Yes or No

312. Yes.

313. No.

For Constitutional Amendment for the Initiative and Referendum on Local, Special and Municipal Laws and Parts of Laws. Vote Yes or No

314 Yes.

315 No.

For Bill for a Law Prohibiting Free Passes and Discrimination by Railroad Companies and Other Public Service Corporations. Vote Yes or No

316 Yes.

317 No.

For an Act Requiring Sleeping Car Companies, Refrigerator Car Companies, and Oil Companies, to Pay an Annual License Upon Gross Earnings. Vote Yes or No

318 Yes.

319 No.

For an Act Requiring Express Companies, Telegraph Companies, and Telephone Companies, to Pay an Annual License Upon Gross Earnings. Vote Yes or No

320 Yes.

321 No.